

I must leave her now, and go.
 But,
 coward, must you run away,
 —run
 away from this tiny thing ?
 These
 are Nature's spiders' webs,
 they have
 danger merely for moths, and
 not for
 a Sanyasi like me.

*Vasanti (awaking with a
 start)*

Have you left me, Master ?—
 Have
 you gone away ?

Sanyasi

Why should I go away from
 you ?
 What feat have I ? Afraid
 of a
 shadow ?

Vasanti

Do you hear the noise in the
 road ?

Sanyasi .

But stillness is in my soul.

(Enter a young WOMAN,
 followed
 by MEN.)*